

WEEKLY PROGRESS.

TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 30, 1855.

Will there be Another?

We see it stated in our New York exchanges that Heenan, the Benicia Boy, and his friends, not being satisfied with his late defeat, have challenged Morrissey to fight again, according to the rules of the English prize ring, for \$5,000 a side, or upwards, and the championship of America, in four or six months from the first deposit. Is there no way to prevent this fight? Is there no way to arrest the evil? We think there is, and we would rejoice to see an effectual method adopted. Here is a plan from the New York Day Book, which we think is a good one:

"We would suggest that a very simple publication of every person who engaged in any way in prize fighting, and all political privileges. This is the case, now in this State with the duelist, and there is much greater reason why the same rule should be applied to the prize fighter. An American who engages in such a fight, and counter degrades himself as the level of a citizen, and is unworthy to be an American citizen. He ought to be outlawed and cast out of society, and to constitute a part of the sovereignty of the commonwealth. Such a law as this would be a great way towards making this relic of barbarism unpopular even among 'fancy men.' Another law should be passed to suppress all newspapers or publications advocating or devoted to prize fighting. They are more demoralizing and pernicious than the 'gift lottery' papers, that the Mayor broke up and are even worse on a par with the obscene literature which every day or two falls under the ban of the police."

The same paper adds that it "would require but little additional legislation to effectually put a stop to such disgraceful affairs as the one between Morrissey and Heenan. We apprehend that the direct result of this fight will be a whole crop of murders and assaults this winter. The horrible murder of Bill Poole was the sequel of a prize fight, and some similar occurrence will, without doubt, be the consequence of this before the excitement in relation to it has died away. At all events, it is high time that something was done to save New York the disgrace of another such affair and society the moral pollution which inevitably flows from such unparalleled exhibitions of beastliness and depravity."

THE RICHMOND GRAYS.—It affords us much pleasure to read of the prosperity of a company of which we were long a member. We clip the following extract from the "Richmond" correspondence of the Petersburg Express. Often have we soldiered side by side with the author, and some of the happiest moments of our life have been spent in his company, when we were both Grays. Long may he be spared to note the prosperity of the company to which he is so devotedly attached:

"The Grays, Capt. Elliott in command, paraded in full uniform on Friday night, and attracted much attention. They numbered sixty-five men. Their drill and discipline was admirable, and their uniform scrupulously neat. In marching, they carried their muskets erect, in which particular many companies fail most woefully—and stepped with the precision of regular troops. The Grays are worthy of complimentary notice. They have struggled through adversity, battled manfully against a tide of discouragement, and now repose on their well-earned laurels, the acknowledged 'A No. 1' of Richmond military. To First Lieut. Louis J. Bossieux belongs a large share of the credit of this happy result. For years, he has lavished time and money upon his favorite object, and the regard which the Grays cherish for him as an officer and a man, is well deserved."

SUPERIOR COURT.—The Craven Superior Court is in session this week,—his Honor R. R. Heath presiding.

The bar is fully and ably represented by the following gentlemen:—Solicitor Geo. S. Stevenson, Hon. Wm. H. Washington, Duncan K. McRae, Geo. Green, H. G. Hubbard, S. Amore, C. C. Clark, H. C. Jones, G. W. P. Custis, J. W. Bryan, J. N. Washington, J. H. Haughton, and Alex. Justice, Esqs.

We understand there is about ninety-five cases on the State Docket, and about seventy-five on the Civil Docket.

The charge of his Honor, to the Grand Jury was very pointed and positive, and from the manner in which they seemed to receive it, we should think they would be likely to be governed by it; consequently evil doers may expect to meet the fate they justly merit.

The Dockets are very full, but from the way his Honor took hold of them, on Monday morning, we are persuaded that they will be much smaller before he is done with them. The State Docket is to occupy the attention of the Court first.

UNITED STATES COURT—Pamlico District.—Judge Biggs presiding, met in the Court House in Newbern, on Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

Hon. Wm. H. Washington, represented the District Attorney, and Wesley Jones, Marshal, was present.

John L. Gardner, Esq., of this place, was appointed Clerk, vice Benjamin Brown, deceased. Mr. Gardner gave the required bond, \$2,000, which was approved, was duly qualified, and forthwith entered upon the duties of his office.

The Court adjourned, to meet at the same place, this morning at 9 o'clock.

RELIGIOUS.—The protracted meeting at the Methodist church, in this place, says the Danville Transcript, closed several days ago. We understand that the result was about twenty-five conversions. Twenty-one persons united with the church last Sunday.

Rev. J. L. Fisher, well known here, is the minister in charge of the Danville church. Correspondents of the Richmond and Petersburg papers speak highly of Mr. F., and of his manner of conducting revival meetings.

EDITORS CAN VISIT.—Mr. C. G. Davenport, editor of the Express, Edenton, called on the editor yesterday. We don't know how Mr. D. used to look, but we have seen men holding court in Newbern, that didn't look any better than the editor of the Edenton Express, did on yesterday. Sorry, Mr. P. was not in.

The Richmond correspondent of the Petersburg Express, speaking of the United States Agricultural exhibition to come off in that city, says:

"I am enabled to state, by authority direct from headquarters, that Lord Napier, the British Minister, will be here during the Fair, unless defeated by some unforeseen occurrence. Hon. Caleb Cushing, it is stated, will deliver the annual address. The prospects are that we shall have a good many lions, as well as a fine show of domesticated animals. Strangers are daily arriving, and business appears quite active."

From the Knickerbocker Magazine.

Those Vesper Bells.

The Summer's pensive twilight reign,
The world seems one embodied thought;
Silence and shadows fill the plain,
And Nature to the flowers has brought
Refreshment from the dews of heaven.
And Zephyr leaves its place of spells,
And with a voice of music loves
The modest flowers that love the dells.
The spirit of the hour awakes
To luxury of thought and truth;
Pure as the waters of those lakes
Where spirits drink immortal youth;
And through the silent Sabbath air
A heavenly music soars and swells,
Making a glorious Eden here.
The music of the vesper bells.
Forward these bells at morning hour,
Summoning worshippers to pray;
And felt their holiness of power,
As though from heavenly harp a lay
Of promised mercy had awoken,
Such as, on that redeeming morn,
Gladly upon Judah broke,
Proclaiming the REDEEMER born.

A WITCH AND A WIZARD.—*Age of Miracles not Over.*—It is not rare that we read of miracles in the columns of the Catholic journals of France, but they are generally too weak an invention to merit attention. The one which follows, however, merits beyond a doubt, to the dignity of an event somewhat extraordinary. A vision, it is said, has recently occurred at Lourdes, to a girl of 13 years named Bernadette Soubirous, at a grotto from which gushes a spring. At this place Bernadette asserts she saw the Virgin Mary, who commanded that a church should be built on the place where she appeared, and in order that no doubt should be left in the minds of the incredulous as to her actual appearance at the place, the spring was made to appear to mark the spot. It is further asserted that the waters of this spring possess the power of curing all diseases and all pains, and in this quality an immense trade has grown up in the sale and transportation of the water, while the pilgrimage of the faithful to the spot rivals that to Mecca. So much for the witch; now for the wizard.

Mr. K—, of the city New York, a year since had a dream which left the impression upon his mind of reality, that there was a mineral spring near Alton, or Altona, in Illinois, that would cure him of his disease, with which he had been most painfully afflicted for a period of over five years, and which the best medical aid he could procure had failed to afford relief. His despondency was such that he had, at this period, given up all hope of recovery and thought only that he must die. In his dream there appeared to him the figure of a man who told him of the spring above mentioned, and that it would cure him, and remarked that he had told his wife the same thing. In the morning after, Mr. K— says that he found his wife much troubled at not recollecting something that she dreamed that would cure him, and all that she could remember was that it was something in which the name of Alton was connected. Mr. K— says that previous to this he knew nothing of Alton, and had not in his mind that such a place was in existence. Under these circumstances such a spring was actually found, Mr. K. went to it, and became a well man.

THE CANADIANS GET SNUBBED FOR DESIRING TO SEE THE QUEEN.—Queen Victoria has refused, for the present, says the London Telegraph, to visit the potash-factories and hickory-clearings of Canada, although an invitation has come to Buckingham Palace from the flourishing and ambitious city of Toronto. The people who, across the Atlantic, represent the second youth of our nation, will no doubt be disappointed; but there is no good reason why their self-love should be embittered by the bland apologies of Sir Bulwer Lytton. It was not to be expected that the Sovereign should undertake to open the Canadian Crystal Palace; that the Prince of Wales should go over with his governor; or that H. R. H. himself, husband in the one case, and father in the other, should avail himself of so excellent an opportunity to find his sea legs, and become a sailor. That we fear in this part of the world is the establishment of a dangerous precedent. No, but that a royal steamer, with a squadron in attendance, would be perfectly safe, even amid the vicissitudes of the ocean navigation, or that it would not have been delightful to see American Republicanism pouring over the St. Lawrence to assert what manner of thing Monarchy may be; but that if the prayer of Canada were gratified, other dependencies would put forward similar claims which, if set aside, would provoke individual comparison, and, if conceded, would keep our Court perpetually on the move. Public opinion in Toronto is aware, we presume, that the Queen cannot be absent while the Legislature is in session, less than half the year, consequently, is at her disposal; but what if Australia were to imitate Canada, and suggest that her gold-mines and kangaroo-pastures were at least equal in importance to the lead mines and aquatic rice-fields of North America? These inspections, for some years to come, must be done by proxy.

OREGON TERRITORY.—A correspondent of the Eugene City Pacific Journal, thus describes Oregon Territory.

The great bulk of the settlement in Oregon is in what is known as the Willamette Valley, which is about 150 miles in length, and 30 to 50 miles broad; and the Willamette river, a navigable stream most of the distance, runs through its entire length. The principal town in the Territory is Portland, about fifteen miles above the mouth of the Willamette, easily reached by steamer. It is a city of about 3,000 inhabitants, and is rapidly growing. Other important cities are Oregon City, Salem, Corvallis, Eugene City, Roseburg and Jacksonville, ranging from 300 to 800 inhabitants each. There are eleven newspapers in the Territory, five at Portland, and one at each of the other towns I have named. Salem has an extensive woolen manufactory, while most other kinds of machinery are in operation throughout the Territory, developing her resources. Schools receive a large share of public attention, and are mostly placed on a secure foundation.

He then proceeds to give a more minute description of Eugene City, which, though only three or four years old, is a flourishing town, with a population of 500 to 600. Prices are as follows: Land claims, including improvements, sell from \$3 to \$50 per acre. American horses from \$150 to \$350. Indian horses from \$40 to \$100. Wheat from 75 cents to \$2.50 per bushel. Potatoes about \$1 per bushel. Bacon from 42 to 50 cents per pound. Sugar and coffee about 20 cents. Laborers \$2.50 to \$4 per day. Clerks and teachers \$75 to \$100 per month. This town is also centrally located, and some look upon it as the future capital of Oregon.

WEEKLY PROGRESS.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 27, 1855.

Spare Us.

Byron, on one occasion, wanted a hero, and denominated his wishes at that time "an uncommon want." Who ever read the first canto of his Don Juan without sympathizing with the gifted writer? Not many. But those who are conversant with the history of that individual know that he once attempted to edit a newspaper—don't remember whether it was a daily—and that he failed. He then had the sympathy and condolence of a large majority of the literary world. None but those the misfortune of literary men, who have themselves experienced it, can understand the feelings of the gifted writer. But in editing he failed in pleasing an appreciative public. No doubt but he often felt the want of a hero, while he occupied the chair editorial. Who has not? or if not in want of a hero, in need of what is worse—a subject? Then the hero of Don Juan cared but little for the sympathies of his friends. The vituperation of his enemies furnished him with a wider and better field for sarcasm, and he availed himself of his good fortune, threw himself into this field, and fortified it, and did defiance to those disposed to gibe at him. Byron was a great man, but he fell short in the newspaper business. Sarcastic was his forte. Others, just as great have failed, and even in our own country where liberty of the press is guaranteed, and an editor's pen is untrammelled, we find them giving way—shrinking for want of patronage,—an evidence, not that they are not appreciated, but that few men can sustain themselves on their literary merits alone. But most men are convinced of this fact. There is no need, then, for us to discuss it.

But lesser lights require sympathy, and we think a charitable, forgiving public should extend it to them. It is exceedingly mortifying for a fledgling's favorite productions to be received with ridicule, derided almost in his presence, and we hope we shall hear no more of it while "strutting our brief hour," at least from those who, in all probability, could do no better than we have done. Let us hear no more of it, friends, or we shall find a hero and attempt to fortify ourself on the battle-field once occupied by the sage of Missolonghi.

CRAVEN SUPERIOR COURT.—This honorable body is still in session, but we presume will not remain so long, as we learned from the Clerk, yesterday evening, that the Statedocket, although the largest by considerable that he had ever had the honor of spreading upon the record, was fully disposed of, and that the Civil docket would be taken up this morning. There was but one case that seemed to elicit much interest, and that was an indictment against some six or seven gentlemen for making illegal forcible entry into one of Mr. A. Mitchell's negro houses, for the purpose of making search for stolen goods, &c., and for committing an assault upon the person of one of his negro men. This case occupied most of the forenoon on yesterday, and the investigation was very thorough, both on the part of the court, and the Counsel, and we suppose, will be much more so on the part of the Jury, inasmuch as they had not decided it when we left the Court House, late in the evening, for the purpose of reviewing our notes. We heard his Honor tell the Sheriff, on leaving the bench, that the Jury must be kept confined until they decided the case, if it took them all the week, and in case they should be unable to come to a decision, during the week, that the court would be left open until they did.

THE UNITED STATES COURT—Pamlico District.—Met yesterday morning pursuant to adjournment, and without transacting any business of importance, adjourned to meet in Newbern, on the 3d Monday in April, 1856.

ROYAL POLITICS.—A Scotch newspaper, which evidently is deficient in the feeling commonly known as "loyalty" among the English, professes to have cut at "His Most Gracious Majesty," Queen Victoria. It appears that, accompanied by her husband and some of her children, Victoria lately visited the town of Leeds, on the way to Scotland, with the express purpose of opening a magnificent Town Hall, which the Leeds people have lately built. The Glasgow Examiner says:

Among the enemies of royal life it may be worth while to state that, though the mayor of Leeds gave up his mansion to the Queen, and spent £10,000 in entertaining her, his lady was not allowed to dine with her or even see her. The mayor himself had commenced his dinner with a neighbor, when he was commanded to dine with the Queen, but the lady was not admitted to her own house to sit at her own table.

If this be a true bill, and it is precisely what we know to have occurred repeatedly, at other places visited by the Queen, it is a fine specimen of cool impudence. The Mayor, Mr. Fairman, "received the honor of Knighthood," and is now called "Sir Peep," but this is a scanty equivalent for the compliment he had paid her Majesty, at a vast expense. Another newspaper states that a Lady Fairman had received a bracelet from the Queen, (after the publication of the above announcement) but refused to accept a present from a man who had never existed in rank, who would not sit at a table with her, who would not even see her. Such circumstances would be very amusing, if they were not so important some times. When a man is so important some times, it is not surprising that the exigencies of State etiquette should compel Queen Victoria—really a very good natured little woman—to do unkind and unmanly things. One would have thought, in the instance of one of her own sex, the wife of her generous and devoted host, she would have acted differently.—*Phil. Press.*

THE GREAT EASTERN.—The London Daily News of Sept. 21, says that a new company is to be formed to be called "The Great Steamship Company (limited) with a capital of £330,000, in shares of £1 each. The sum, it is calculated, is sufficient to fit the vessel for sea, and it is proposed that at present she should be employed in voyages between this country and America. It is presumed that the vessel, when finished, will be enabled to make eight voyages within the year to Portland or New York, and that, according to statistics of existing traffic, the earnings of the ship, after deducting insurance, wear and tear, and every possible contingency, will leave a balance from which a dividend can be declared of 15 per cent."

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

The Weather—Military Academy—A Citizen Dangerously Hurt—The North Carolina Railroad—Bishop Atkinson—Revival, &c.

HILLSBORO', N. C. Oct. 23, 1855.

Dear Progress.—The cry is rain, rain, and yet there is no rain, the weather being now very pleasant with not much prospect of even a shower. Captain Tew, of South Carolina, is now here making arrangements for founding a Military Academy, which will be quite an improvement to dull Hillsboro'.

Last Monday evening Mr. Jackson, was dangerously, and it is thought, fatally, injured, by falling from the horse which was carrying him across our law—the saw hurting him very badly.

The coaches of the North Carolina Railroad now travel past literally jammed with their living freight, which is a pretty good sign that the Railroad is cramming its pockets with that valuable article of commerce called *chink*.

On Thursday and Friday nights last, we had the pleasure of listening to Bishop Atkinson preach. The Bishop preached in his usual winning style, to large and attentive audiences.

There is a large revival going on at the Methodist church here, which is also very well attended, by all classes and denominations. *FLORINE.*

[Written for the "Daily Progress,"]
Seraps From Grace Hillwood's Portfolio.
VIOLETS.

Who loves not Violets? emblems of modesty, fit emblems too, as they hide themselves 'neath our falling Autumn leaves, or the protecting branches of a larger plant. Violets, beautiful Violets, I love you, with your little blue and white leaves. I visited a friend who had a sick child, a little boy, as I entered the room, the sweet fragrance of Violets seemed to be floating upon the air. I approached the side of the little sufferer, and as I bent over to look upon his pale face, I espied a bunch of Violets in his favorite hair, which he held with a firm grip. He was then, being sweetly, but his hold upon his dearest never loosened. I smiled and saw my little favorite so near him, and from that moment the little boy became dear to me. Again, I wandered into a forest, and the sound of childish voices broke upon my ear; as I strayed onward, beautiful sight met my enraptured gaze: A group of children seated on a velvet lawn,—in their midst was one, a fair haired child, with eyes beautifully blue, and on her head was placed a wreath of Violets. When I asked them why they made such a distinction, they said, "Loula is so modest, we've made her our Queen, and crowned her with a chaplet of Violets." Little Loula, how like an Angel she looked, with her crown of Violets, and her golden curls floating upon the evening breeze; and soon she was an angel. Too fair for Earth, God took her away. I saw her when she was journeying homeward, and her crown of Violets were near her. They were faded, but still retained their sweet fragrance; and when I kissed her little brow, which was chilled by the dews of night, she whispered, "give me my Violets!" And her pure spirit took its flight; and as the bright angels bore her gently away, she clasped tightly the Violets in her little hands. So I love Violets; the proud Rose is beautiful, and I love the pure pale Lilly, but better far the Violets, Loula and Carrol so loved.

Violet, lovely Violet,
With leaves so brightly blue,
As I stop to inhale thy fragrance,
Ye tell of one that's true.

Yet he has long since passed away,
His heart was true and brave,
His eyes were like the Violets, blue,
But now he's in his grave.

Ah! Charlie, dearest Charlie,
Thou'st left me sad and lone,
No more I join the happy,
With gay and merry tone.

For oh! my heart must go with thee,
To the glorious spirit land,
And soon I hope to break away,
And join thy happy band.

I know tho' they have laid thee
Within the damp cold grave,
Thou hast soared to regions bright,
Thou who I'd died to save.

And thou didst love the Violets,
The Violets brightly blue,
And thine eyes with a melting tenderness,
Possessed the same bright hue.

And I too love the Violets,
Thy whisp' of him away,
Him I will join in the spirit land,
On a bright and happy day.

Wickeynickerackwo Valley.

SLAVE TRADING DIFFICULTIES ON THE AFRICAN COAST.—Cape Town papers of August 7th, give accounts of some riotous demonstrations against the English consul there.

Considerable feeling was aroused at Natal and Cape Town in regard to the seizure and confiscation of the British cutter Harrier, while on a trading expedition up King George's river, by the Portuguese, on the charge of being engaged in a contraband trade. The English deny that the Portuguese have jurisdiction over the river, and the demand will be made for compensation for vessel and cargo.

The British Consul at Mozambique, who took up the matter, was grossly insulted, the windows of the consulate being broken with stones, notwithstanding a Portuguese guard was in the house, and an English man-of-war in the harbor. He consequently withdrew from the place.

This hostility is attributable to the slave trade, which is powerful at Mozambique, and is excited at the presence of British traders in the regions whence the slaves are obtained. The English charge that the slave trade is carried on with impunity on the east coast of Africa. The English steamer Lyra, which was sent to look into the matter of the cutter Harrier, captured and burned a Portuguese cutter which had slaves on board.

EXEMPLARY BUSINESS MEN.—A few days since a paragraph appeared in the New York Courier and Enquirer, saying that there were seven men in that office whose united term of service with General Webb amounted to over two hundred years. There are now in their employment eleven men, the united term of whose service is three hundred and eighty years; eleven more, two hundred and twenty years; a third, eleven, two hundred and twenty years; and a fourth, eleven, one hundred and seventy-four years, making a total—a grand total it might be truly called—of nine hundred and twenty-eight years service among forty-four men. One of these has been with them thirty-seven years.

Gene.
BY MRS. SAFFORD.
Fold the white hands meekly now,
O'er her heart so cold and still,
Teach our hearts to meekly bow,
Saying, Father, 'tis thy will!

Put away the shining hair
From the sweet Madonna brow,
Where it resteth wondrous fair,
Like a wreath of glory now.

No more weary, stifling care,
Treading o'er Life's bitter way;
But the songs of glory there,
In the realms of endless day.

In the land of the living,
Standing there a ransomed one,
Gathered to the Saviour's fold,
Gone to her eternal home.

Is there aught now to forgive?
Aught of bitter, vain regret?
Monru not—unto those who live,
Is the same great duty yet.

We remember her no more,
Drinking of the cup of woe!
But the trial safely o'er,
And the swelling tide passed through.

PROSPECTS OF MORE FIGHTING.—New York, October 23, 1855.—Myself and friends not being satisfied with my defeat by John Morrissey on Wednesday last, through sickness, which laid me on my bed for six days previous to the day of fighting, and I only met him on that day to prevent animadversions from himself or his partisans, being totally unfit for the struggle; and to show that I wished to fight under all disadvantages, I waived my right to claim a forfeited ring, according to the 1st Art. of the new London Rules. I hereby challenge him to fight me for \$5,000, aside or upward, and the Championship of America, in four or six months from the first deposit.

JOHN C. HEENAN.
There is a rumor that Tom Hyer has challenged Morrissey to fight for \$10,000, aside, and that arrangements for a match are in progress. It seems the friends of Morrissey had a jollification at "Butt Allen's," when Hyer, who was a heavy backer of Heenan, appeared among them in no good humor, and declared that he was going to beat and "kick" Morrissey, or any man in the world, for \$10,000.

MR. BUCHANAN AND CUBA.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Times says that Mr. Buchanan's policy in endeavoring to purchase Cuba aims at five things, viz:

1. To satisfy the bishop and clergy of Spain that the Catholic church would not waste, and be forced to a secondary position on the island in the event of its transfer to the United States.

2. To satisfy Christians that their thirty millions of private property on the island would not be subject to the principles of agrarianism, but would be doubled in value by the transfer.

3. To satisfy the agriculturalist that his market would not be injured, but improved, by having not only the ports of Cuba, but the whole country free to his products.

4. To satisfy the commercial interests that free trade would be accorded to them here, while they could discriminate at home according to their own pleasure.

And lastly, to satisfy the government that a transfer of the island is actually necessary to secure lasting peace between the two countries.

HOW TO MAKE NEWSPAPERS OF SAFER.—We find the following remarks in an exchange. We commend them to the attention of our distant subscribers: "We should like to have all single packets doubled, trebled, quadrupled, or more, if more might be. It is troublesome to send out these single packages—very troublesome, in proportion to the gains. We can put up two or three papers for nearly as soon as we can one. We always realize a feeling of anxiety in regard to these little packets, in sending one paper away by itself so far. We feel for them in their lonely and uncertain journey. As to the large packages, their very bulk will command some respect for them from post office clerks. But these solitary little fellows, in their seeming insignificance, may, probably be kicked into some corner, or miss their way, and be lost among the hills and hollows. It is a pity to have one paper take such long journeys as some of them do, 'solitary and alone.' Give them company; and they will travel more swiftly, and reach their destination more surely."

FEMALE HEROISM.—Our exchanges frequently contain sketches of trying and courageous feats performed by the gentler sex, but for intrepid, daring and wonderful accomplishment, the following achievement recounted to us by a friend of this vicinity, surpasses anything we have heard of. The accomplishment took place in Caswell county, N. C., at a short distance from Danville. A citizen of that county, named Butler, was absent from home on one occasion, leaving only his wife, her little child and a negro woman, on the premises. During the day, the child fell into a well some sixty feet deep. The negro woman took fright and ran off, and the mother was left alone to rescue her child as best she could. She seized hold of the rope attached to the water bucket, went to the bottom of the well, took the child in her arms and then ascended the rope, bringing the child along with her—an unparalleled feat. Many one of the sterner sex even, would despair of carrying his own weight alone up a rope, sixty feet. We can vouch for the accuracy of this statement, however incredible it may appear.

Danville Register.

SCIENCE OF KISSING.—The ancients counted three kinds of kissing: *Basis*, the kiss of veneration; and *relatives*; *Oscula*, the kiss of veneration; *Savia*, the kiss proper—that between lovers. It was also divided into fifteen distinct separate orders: 1. The decorous or modest kiss. 2. The diplomatic or kiss of policy. 3. The spying kiss to ascertain if a woman had drunken wine. 4. The slave kiss. 5. The kiss infamous—the church penance. 6. The slipper kiss practiced towards tyrants. 7. The judicial kiss. 8. The funeral kiss. 9. The religious kiss, kissing the cross. 10. The academic kiss, on joining a school brotherhood. 11. The bad kiss. 12. The good kiss. 13. The mean kiss. 14. The kiss of ostentation. 15. The kiss of affection. The ancients also gave by ancient authorities, as by lovers, matrimonial affection; or, inally between two men, an awful kiss tasting like sandwiches without butter or meat.

DEATH OF AN ESTIMABLE CITIZEN.—We announce this morning with regret the death of E. P. Nash, Esq., one of our most prominent merchants, and an estimable citizen. The melancholy event occurred yesterday afternoon, at the late residence of deceased on Union street. Mr. Nash had been in declining health for a year or more, and during several days past, his dissolution has been hourly anticipated. He was extensively engaged in the book trade, and widely known in Virginia and North Carolina. He died of consumption, and his is the third death that has occurred in the book trade of this city, during the past three or four years.—*Pat. Express 23rd inst.*

It is proposed to establish an institution for the education of young ladies, in which the sublime sciences of weaving, spinology, and cookology will be taught. After obtaining these accomplishments they may receive the honorary degree of FFW.—*Fit For Wives.*